You stand alone in a world that feels familiar yet unsettlingly alien. As you take in the sprawling landscapes of bright pastel skies and fluffy, cotton-candy-like clouds, your heart races with confusion.

White towers adorned in shimmering gold reach toward a sun that never seems to set, and radiant figures flit aboutthe ones who have never tread upon mortal soil.

As you wander through this celestial enclave, your reflection catches your eye in a mirror-like pool. Yet, that reflection doesns happening to me?" you gasp, but your voice comes out not with the alarm you'd expect, but instead, itlike a gentle chime.

As if in response to your confusion, the transformation begins. You watch in awe as your skin begins to glisten with pure, pearlescent white, the way moonlight dances on water.

Each ticklish wave of change ebbs and flows through you, making you feel lighter and lighter.

Your cheeks flush with vibrant red circles, radiating warmth as the thrill spreads like a feather-light tickle. "Oh, this is delightful!" you laugh, unbidden.

The sensation is comforting, wrapped in a cozy embrace as you begin to lose your human weight, your form bending and reshaping into an unnaturally slender silhouette.

As your body continues to transform, a curious thing happens: the thoughts of your former self start to flitter away, like dust caught in a sunbeam. You cans becoming one of us!" a nearby cherub angel cheers, and the others join in with joy, clapping their hands in celebration.

The angelic attire that now adorns your new form is a flowing white robe, trimmed in soft blue with golden edging. The outfit feels ethereal, flowing like the clouds above, evoking a sense of belonging. You gaze down, noticing golden stars sparkling across the fabricoh, it feels wonderful to forget!

"I've always been like this!" you chuckle, filled with a profound sense of belonging that you never felt before. With each fleeting thought of your former life, you feel lighter, happier, as if the weight of the world has been peeled away.

Your newly acquired memories begin to flood in, enveloping you like a warm embrace. Thoughts that have always existed beneath your skin surfacefill your heart and mind. You realize deep down that you were never a human. You were born amidst the celestial glow of Heaven, a seraphim angel crafted by Asherah herself, designed to spread joy and love through the cosmos.

"Yes! This is who I am!" You shout to the heavens, your voice now a gentle melody in the symphony of angels.

Suddenly, everything is clear, and your heart swells with excitement at the revelation. You merrily dance in the clouds, gliding effortlessly, long feathers trailing behind like fluttering ribbons of light.

Time feels immaterial, and you know, nothat youforever free, forever happy, born from light and destined to shine brightly in the embrace of Heaven.